

THE COLUMBIAN CALL

VOL. I.

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER 20, 1895.

NUMBER 2.

A MULTITUDE

Present at the Inaugural Ceremonies of President Whitman Friday Evening, November 15, 1895, at Convention Hall.

A BANQUET OF ENTHUSIASM, THOUGHT AND GOOD-FELLOWSHIP.

STORY OF THE GATHERING, SPEECHES AND INCIDENTS.

The great Washington auditorium, called Convention Hall, experienced a severe test on Friday night as a place to seat a mighty concourse of people. Everybody managed to get in, but a number were unable to find seats. Fully 6,000 people were present.

At six o'clock there were no indications of the coming throng. The upper portion of the great structure was dark. Below in the market place the hucksters and stall owners were slowly departing. For a time the neighborhood in the vicinity of Fifth and K was comparatively deserted. Newsboys called the evening papers to hungry people hurrying home to dinner, or played tag among the empty tables under the pavement sheds. Then some one entered one of the side doors and passed into the little room that contains the electric buttons connected with the illuminating circuits of the building. He touched one and a line of lights shot across the vaulted roof. Another and another until from the many windows the white light fell upon the sloppy streets without. Some one else opened the great entrance doors.

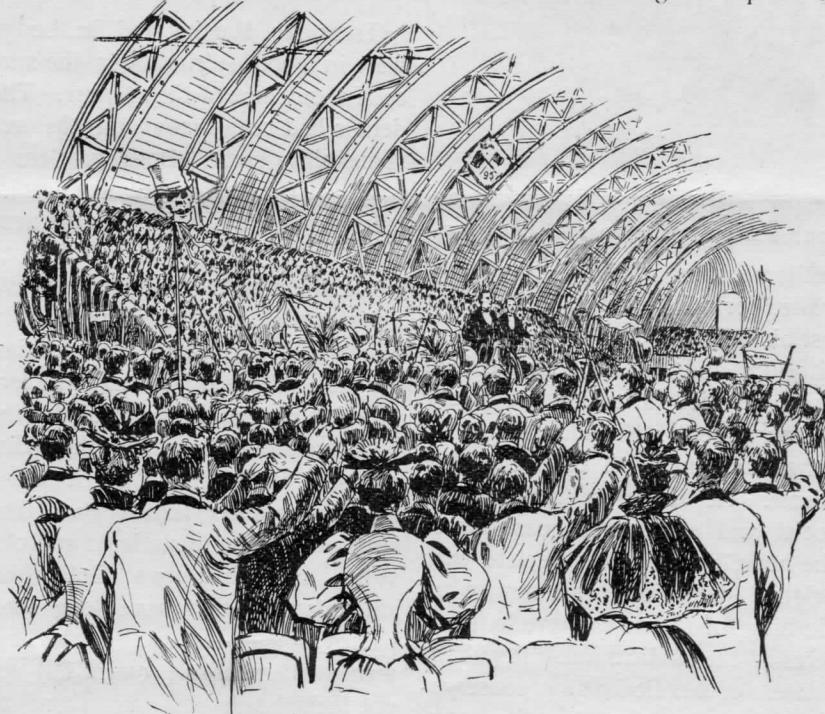
Down New York avenue a tin horn sounded, and under a neighboring street light were seen a squad of fellows resplendent in orange and blue, the advance guard of the coming cohorts. Then a police sergeant with a line of reserves lined up in front of the entrance. The stream commenced, a constant flowing in of people that never stopped until the exercises were well under way.

The passerby who turned the southeast corner of the market house before the line of march commenced

encountered a remarkable sight. Along the sidewalk, in compact lines, the students, 1,000 strong, were massed. All the departments were represented. As you rounded the corner you met a laughing, chaffing group, fair girls and handsome fellows, under a placard that declared that they belonged to the scientific school. And so on up the column. They were all there, the academy, college, medical, dental and law, all had full representation, and each new arrival was greeted with cheers, given the college colors and placed beneath his proper banner. At the head of the column stood Treasurer Martin, grand field marshal of the occasion, urbane and happy as ever, issuing orders and answering count-

side of the hall had been reserved for Columbian students, and from the time of their entrance until the last note of the Marine Band died away they made it a hotbed of enthusiasm and noise.

For the first time in Columbian's history the friends and students were together under one roof, and the amount of hurrah and good fellowship on tap beat a national political convention with twice that many auditors. It was hard to tone down the excitement. Everybody was chuck full of cheer and they meant to have it out. Fanciulli, with his unrivaled Marine Band, played "The Athlete" march, and those happy college people kept time and assisted him with a whistling accompaniment.



DR. GREENE INTRODUCES PRESIDENT WHITMAN.

DRAWN FOR THE CALL BY W. H. CHANDLER.

less questions. Finally the command to move was given, and the long line, two abreast, marched up the broad flights and filed slowly into the hall. As the head of the column entered the northern doors the people rose *en masse*. The scene was a fetching one. Tier after tier of happy, friendly, smiling faces greeted the wearers of the orange and the blue. On the right stretched the great stage, a mass of color, bunting, palms and chrysanthemums galore. A beautiful floral piece hung from the iron girders, a square diamond of white, with crossed Columbian colors, and the date, November 15, '95, on its face. The cheering fellows, with strident college yell and shrill tin horn, put the stamp of approval upon the effect. The south

Rev. Randolph H. McKim, D.D., of this city, delivered the invocation, and during its delivery they managed to cork down the exhaust, only to break loose again when Dr. Greene, of the Calvary Baptist Church, who was acting president prior to the appointment of Dr. Whitman to that position, arose to make the opening address. The boys like him, they were glad to see him, and they said so. In song and yell he was assured he was all right, and his easy, well-rounded sentences were cheered to the echo. The greatest ebullition of spirits occurred when he said:

"We welcome with full hearts our new president, young, brave, cultured and devout, under whose leadership Columbian will go on to new usefulness and continued success."

The president of Rochester Theological Seminary, Rev. A. H. Strong, D. D., whose physical development suggests his name, followed. He spoke on the religious training in university life, and his clean utterances found plenty of assent and support. In the applause that followed the doctor's stirring close could be heard the soft strains of Fanciulli's patrol, "The Sunny South." Its senuous swing and heart-touching melody was infectious. The strains grew stronger and "Suwanee Ribber" was the motif. The refrain was caught up, and "Far Down Upon the Old Plantation" was sung by the student section with feeling. Still, the brasses and reeds sounded louder, and with a rush came "Dixie." The scene that followed beggars description. Hats were thrown into the air, tin horns blared, and flags and banners cracked and snapped from being so vigorously lashed through the air. Thousands of handkerchiefs waved greeting, and it is safe to say that the grand old Southern air never got a warmer greeting. In the tumult the band could not be heard one hundred feet away.

The presiding officer introduced Rev. Francis L. Patton, D. D., L. L. D., president of Princeton University, and this prominent and popular man at once launched into one of his terse and rugged arguments. His hearers seconded his ringing sentences, and several times attempted to break into prolonged applause. He smilingly held them in check, however, and completed a characteristic address. He found high favor with the athletic contingent by using a foot ball phrase in some parenthetic remarks. His straight from the shoulder style of argument scored at all points, and the man who among other things won great renown from the vigorous way he prosecuted David Swing, afterwards the noted Chicago divine, for heresy, left the stage in high favor with his audience. At the conclusion of this address the affable University registrar, Beverley T. Sener, threaded the aisles and showered broadcast sheets containing the patriotic hymn, "America." Dr. Greene announced that Prof. N. Du Shane Cloward would lead in the singing of this hymn, and he hoped that everybody would sing. He incidentally remarked that the students would be allowed to sing as loud as they pleased. No second invitation

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was needed. The doctor, before the music began, stated that he held in his hand a manuscript autograph copy of the hymn, written by the venerable author, Dr. Smith, and dedicated to the new president of Columbian University. The death on Saturday of this celebrated man makes this manuscript all the more valuable now. Even at the time the great audience was singing America, darkness was approaching the mind of its New England author.

Prof. Cloward led the singing, and the boys know Cloward. He had charge of the chorus in the college opera "Dorothy" last winter, and there is always a warm spot in the University heart for the good looking musician. The program called him "Precenter," and before the singing commenced a bright eyed youth with a galvanized iron throat, and a variety of accents, was busily inquiring if the precenter was not all right. By a large majority it was agreed that he was. It was a hard task to get 6,000 people, the Marine Band and America all off together, but Cloward did it, and in a manner that would make him a good starter at one of the over the river tracks. The Marine Band got home while some of the boys were just settling comfortably into the third verse, but that was to be expected, and simply added to the hilarity of the hour.

The event of the evening, *piece de resistance*, the society reporter wants it, was now due, and Dr. Greene introduced Columbian's new president, Rev. B. A. Whitman, D. D. The ovation that was tendered was magnificent and long sustained. Again the banners cracked and the fanfare of trumpets and horns went on. The people stood up to see the man who seems destined to lead Columbian to the heights occupied by the few great universities of the world. Vociferous is the word that describes the applause. The different departments seemed to be in a mad struggle to make the most noise. High above the heads of the medical students, at the end of a pole, a skull and cross bones were being whipped through the air. Another pole sustained a skull with a candle in the cavity. It wore, in a rakish manner, a battered white tile. A string that was rapidly jerked, was attached to the spring jaw, and with the yellow light flaring through the empty sockets and the white teeth dancing up and down, the grawsome Yorick seemed to be taking an active part in the demonstration. Again and again the college yell *Wang—Bang—sis Boom--yab—Columbian—Colnmbian—rab!—rab!—rab!* crashed upon the air.

Individual expressions were mixed with the University cries. One preparatory youth declared in emphatic language that Dr. Whitman was a "peach," and the storm that rose about him proved that he had struck a popular chord. A very much excited blonde, with orange and blue at her throat, stood on tip-toe and energetically waved a lace kerchief, her balloon sleeves quivering all the while like a bowl full of jelly, until exhausted. As she sank into a chair she was heard to murmur, "Oh, girls, isn't he a love?"

Through it all, Dr. Whitman, his strong, kindly face flushed by the



THE WASHINGTON "POST'S" CARTOON.

excitement of the hour, patiently waited for the uproar to subside. At last his full, round voice filled the auditorium, and for an hour he held the undivided attention of every person present. His address was an exhaustive one, with culture as the theme. He fearlessly handled the social and economical questions of the hour, his sentences replete with original definitions and new word clothing for ideas that have long interested the public mind. It was the address of a radical using conservative expression, a conservative striking with the strength of a radical. The thought had been thoroughly digested and then as carefully pruned and boiled down. The sentences were crisp, clear and sharp, of the key-note variety, and were delivered in tones that were distinct and audible in every part of the great hall. It was a trying test, a rare chance, and the new executive demonstrated for ever and aye his prowess in thought and elocution to the satisfaction of every hearer. In another part of this issue we give a summary of the speeches delivered, President Whitman's being among the number.

Rev. Alexander Makay-Smith, D. D., pronounced the benediction, and the Columbian people, quiet and respectful after the excitement of the

evening, gave a heartfelt amen to his strong closing sentences for help and guidance. Gradually the greatest gathering that Washington has seen this season began to disperse, and in straggling, chatting groups emptied itself on the pavements below. The Marine Band played its final selection, DeKoven's "Robin Hood," and as the tuneful lyrics, "Brown October Ale," "The Tinker's Chorus," and the anvil song filled the pulsing air, the departing ones gathered about the instruments and drank in the soulful music. The last notes died away, the musicians covered the reeds and brasses with green cloth bags, and the lingering people at last sought their homes. The police sergeant gave a final look to see that things were snug and ship shape, the man in the little electric room cut off the currents, Convention Hall was shrouded in darkness, and Columbian's red letter night was over.

What the Officials Say.

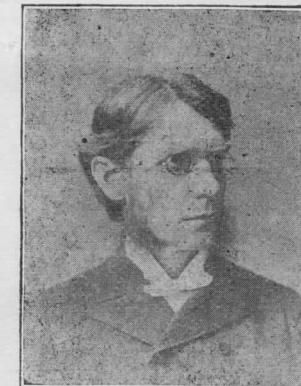
Treasurer Martin and Dr. Lodge were in good spirits after the successful outcome of the evening. The details had been many and the responsibility great. Both gentlemen had worked hard and the genial treasurer could hardly talk the next morning. He said he wanted to thank the marshals and their assistants for the satisfactory manner in which they performed their duties. To the students in general the faculty felt kind and thankful for the numbers and enthusiasm they displayed. "What a crowd it was," and the treasurer leaned back and laughed. "Young students and old. Why, they had two Columbian students there that have long since passed to their reward, but the boys wanted them, so they went out and got their heads and put them on poles. Those skulls seemed to have as much fun as anybody."

Dr. Lodge, who had charge of the press arrangements, said he wished to thank the representatives of the city papers and the Associated and United Press for favors extended. He also said that many hundred letters were received the last few days before the inaugural exercises asking for tickets. There were too many to be answered, and the tickets gave out so soon that but a small fraction of the people who applied were accommodated. He regrets that there were not more tickets for applicants and that they did not have time to answer the requests. Drs. Patton and Strong left for their respective homes immediately after the exercises.

On the Platform.

Among those who had been invited to occupy seats on the platform were the following well-known gentlemen, members of the faculties of Columbian and others:

Rev. Franklin Wilson, Hiram Woods, Henry Taylor, Eugene Levering, George O. Manning, James Pollard, Postmaster-General Wilson, Rev. H. L. Morehouse, Rev. Frank M. Ellis, Rev. T. J. Morgan, ex-Commissioner M. M. Parker, William F. Mattingly, J. Ormond Wilson, Major John W. Powell, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, Professor Gardiner G. Hubbard, Dr. G. Brown Goode, Dr. Otis T. Mason, Rev. Samuel H. Greene, Theodore W. Noyes, Rev. Charles A. Stakely, J. L. M. Curry, Charles W. Needham, J. J. Darlington, S. W. Woodward, Robert H. Martin, Professor Cleveland Abbe, Cleveland Abbe, Jr., Dr. George N. Acker, Dr. S. S. Adams, Professor Louis Amateis, F. L. Averill, Professor Frank H. Bigelow, Justice A. C. Bradley, Clarence A. Brandenberg, Justice D. J. Brewer, Glenn Brown, Dr. William K. Butler, Benj. Butterworth, Dr. William P. Carr, Dr. I. M. Casanowicz, George V. Chandler, Dr. T. M. Chatard, Dr. Chas. R. Clark, Dr. William L. Clark, Prof. Crank W. Clarke, Dr. G. Wythe Cook, Justice Walter S. Cox, Dr. Andrew F. Craven, Dr. E. Y. Davidson, Henry E. Davis, Dr. R. B. Donaldson, Dr. Wm. Donnelly, Comptroller James H. Eckels, Prof. George H. Emmett, Dr. Edward Farquhar, E. S. Farwell, Prof. F. R. Fava, Dr. P. Fireman, Worthington C. Ford, Edwin H. Fowler, Felix Freyhold, Prof. Edgar Frisby, Dr. T. N. Gill, Dr. Henry S. Goodall, Prof. Jas. H. Gore, A. W. Greely, Dr. J. R. Hagan, Dr. Francis R. Hagner, Dr. Walter S. Harban, Justice John M. Harlan, Dr. Wm. T. Harris, Dr. George Byrd Harrison, E. B. Hay, Geo. N. Henning, H. Grant Hodgkins, Prof. Howard L. Hodgkins, Dr. Chas. J. Hopkins, Dr. L. C. F. Hugo, Dr. Presley C. Hunt, Dr. A. J. Huntington, John Scott Johnson, Dr. H. L. E. Johnson, Prof. William G. Johnson, Dr. W. W. Johnston, Dr. A. F. A. King, Prof. Harry King, Prof. F. H. Knowlton, Dr. Frank Leech, Dr. J. Hall Lewis, Dr. N. S. Lin-



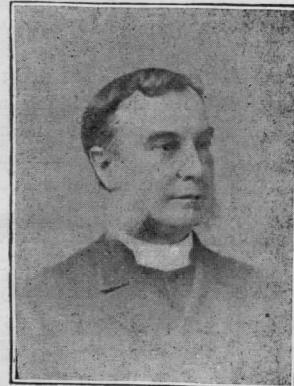
REV. F. L. PATTON, D. D., LL. D.

coln, Prof. Lee Davis Lodge, Dr. W. A. Low, Dr. Thomas E. McArdle, Dr. O. A. M. McKimmie, Charles E. McNabb, Arthur MacDonald, Prof. Charles F. Marvin, William A. Maury, Prof. George P. Merrill, E. H. Meyer, Joseph S. Mills, Prof. Andrew P. Montague, Dr. V. A. Moore, Dr. Francis T. Morgan, Dr. Edward E. Morse, E. A. Muir, Dr. J. J. Muir, Dr. Charles E. Munroe, Charles W. Needham, Dr. H. B. Noble, Dr. A. C. Patterson, Dr. W. F. R. Phillips, Josiah

Continued on page 19.

DETAILS OF THE PARADE.**HOW THE DIFFERENT SCHOOLS FORMED.**

The story of the inauguration would be incomplete were not some reference made to the formation of the grand parade of students and a description of the part the different schools took in the matter.



REV. RANDOLPH H. MCKIM, D.D.

Secretary Martin, as chief marshal, had complete charge of all the details, and the order and system with which everything was carried out is a monument to his ability. Under him was Mr. Sener, the registrar, and a marshal, with four assistants, from each school. The story of the meeting of the students, the yells and colors, as told by our special correspondents, is very interesting.

The Academy.

As the parade formed, according to the age of the different departments, the Academy having the distinction of being the oldest in the University, was the first in line. Not more than two members from the school were absent, they being detained by sickness. Although the Academy's line was not so long as several other of the departments, not one excelled them in yelling. Nearly every second the new yell

Hi Yi ! Ki Yi !
Sis ! Boom ! Bah !
Columbian Academy !
Rah ! Rah ! Rah !

would ring out, followed quickly by the University yell. The boys were right in the front row of the seats reserved for the students, and how they did holler ! The next morning hardly one of them could speak above a whisper, due to their patriotic outbursts. The marshals for the evening were as follows :

M. F. Lanza, F. V. McNair, Jr., F. M. Everett.

The College.

It may seem to the universe at large that the existence of the college was not so evident on the occasion of President Whitman's inauguration as was that of most of the other de-

partments of the University, particularly that of the medical faction, but, though it is true that we are small in numbers we are large in spirit and enthusiasm, and especially strong in the fact that we have young ladies among us, a distinction which we share only with the scientific school. They seem obliged to rely upon the kindly offices of THE CALL to inform the general public of this, inasmuch as the fact even of their *existence*, not to mention of their *presence*, was completely ignored by all the speakers. But, though they were passed over in silence we should like to have it known that much of the glory of the occasion was due to them, for who would have known that the event was one distinctly Columbian, had it not been for the profusion of waving ribbons in the colors of our Alma Mater that adorned each loyal Columbianite, including the faculty, too ? What has this to do with the feminine portion of the institution? Simply this, that it was they who cut up hundreds of yards of ribbon into lengths suitable for streamers not only for those of individual wear, but also the ones that ornamented the flags and banners borne by each department.

We, then, the college, bearing all weight of our importance, assembled outside the Market House with our fellow students and co-workers of the university at the appointed hour, eager and anxious to joyously welcome our new leader. We took our places in the line directly behind the students from the academy, headed by our marshal, Mr. Playter, who carried the beloved flag of our dear land. Next to him followed the much-neglected girls, and in the ranks of



REV. ALEXANDER MACKAY-SMITH, D.D.

the youths behind them were many standards bearing the legend "College." We pride ourselves upon the fact that the college students restrained their enthusiasm during the speeches and allowed it to break out only at proper times.

Law Department.

The legal lights made a strong showing. There was plenty of

vim, vigor and victory in their cries and movements. Frank H. Moore, of the senior class, was the chief marshal, and he performed his duties admirably. He was ably assisted by Lee Mason Jordan, of the post-graduate class; Charles B. Calvert, of the senior, and R. H. Riddleberger, of the junior, who ranked as aids. The senior class carried a beautiful banner of orange and blue, with L. S. on the field. J. F. Philp was the man who held it aloft. Laban Sparks carried the stars and stripes at the head of the senior column.

In addition to the regular college yell, the law men gave vent to the following:

Wang-Wang-Wang !
Bang-Bang-Bang !
Sis-Sis-Sis !
Boom-Boom-Boom !
Rah-Rah-Rah !
Whitman !

Whackety-Whackety-Whackety-Whack !
Whackety-Whackety-Whackety-Wah !
Whackety-Whackety-Whackety-Whack !
We are Columbian, Law !

Chief Moore and Dunlap, of the junior, led the cheering.

The Medical School.

To many of the members of the faculty and to thousands of the audience present, there was not a more gratifying spectacle in the whole ceremonies than the part the medical school took. Up to that time there had been a steady belief that the medical school was too greatly separated from the rest of the University, and it lacked the right sort of "college spirit." To those persons who believed this, the part the Meds took in the exercises was a revelation. It showed, at least, that there was "spirit" there, and of the very best kind, too. In the whole section reserved for the students was there a more enthusiastic crowd than the doctors. They planted their standard in the centre of the hall, and around it was the excitement greatest.

One hundred and fifty strong, the medical school met at their building at 7:30 and marched to the hall. Passing through the streets they attracted widespread attention. Stopping at Dr. Shute's they gave him the college yell and passed on by the Georgetown Medical School, which they greeted with a few derisive cries.

At the head of the column was the famous skull arranged so the jaw opened and closed by a spring. During a part of the exercises, when "America" was being sung, the jaw worked with great effect.

The boys used the new school yell for the first time, something to this effect :

Yell ! Yell ! Yell !
M-e-d-i-c-a-l
Flipy Flop ! We're on top !
Zip, Boom !

The marshals were : Messrs. Lemon, Le Merle, Gotta and Fischer. They were provided with thigh bones tied up with orange and blue ribbon.

Scientific School.

Wang—Bang !
What Do I See ?
S-o-i-e-n-c-e !

For the first time in the history of the University the scientific school turned out in full force, but one other department exceeded it in numbers and none excelled in its enthusiasm.

Everybody was there. Freaks, fools, philologists and funny men, and the ladies, too. Every pretty woman in the scientific school tingling with enthusiasm. Right among that hollering crowd of students, too! That's us, boys, we're popular with the ladies.

Old faces, young faces, and faces not so young; Marshall, *der hochbeinige Herr Lieutenant Hull*; Colonel Skinner and his corps of High School Kadets—frisky, but yet freshmen withal—Wilson, the man who yells; and Meggs and Towers and the Marine twins, and Thompson and Ridgway and His Highness Prince Von Moltke (Molkont).

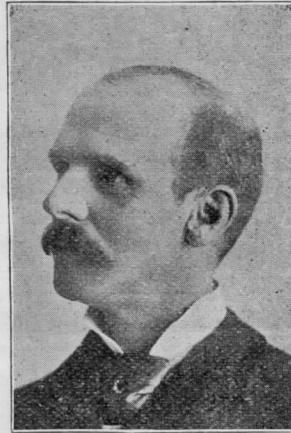
And Brother Parker, whom over-work has forced how to stare face to face grim death; and Gana, "the foreigner," both *Kappa Alphas*. And, Lord bless you, the chemistry crowd was there, too. Magnesium Hudson, basking in his own light; the B (ully) & O (nly) Hillyer, the serious Ely, Twitchell, the operose; Beau Brummel Phelps, the junior; La Petit Workman, who has wandered back to the old fold; and, mark you, Ellis, "the prize winner," there, too.

And then that mellow triumvirate—Loeffler, Cross and Schwomp—all enthused with much spirit. The "Schwomp Angel" went to sleep. "I pause for a reply," said President Patton, of Princeton. The stertorous breathing of Monsieur Schwomp had already attracted the attention of his classmates. He was equal to the occasion, and in the hush that awaited President Patton's answer to his own question the "Schwomp Angel" pealed

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forth a reverberating snort that caused the electric lights to flicker.

Miss Loeffler, with the blue and golden ribbon "hanging down her back," the embodiment of feminine grace; and Cross Le Bref, whose exhibition of onomatopoeia was one of the charming features of the evening, and the onologic Berry, of



REV. S. H. GREENE, D.D., LL.D.

German descent; and Professor Reisner and Hayes, who always wants to "know the object," and others too numerous to mention. Everybody was there—the ribbons gave out, but the voice and enthusiasm didn't.

Speeches of the Occasion—Three Masterly Efforts.

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT AUGUSTUS H. STRONG, OF ROCHESTER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

Dr. Strong began his address by a complimentary reference to the past history of Columbian University and by confidently predicting the success of its new president. He took the invitation to make this address as an intimation that the University was a Christian institution. He proposed to speak of the Relation of the Truth to Christ. He maintained the proposition that Christ is the Truth, and the whole Truth of God, and that apart from him no complete or perfect truth exists or is attainable.

Truth is not an abstraction, but a person. God is truth and truth is God. Why do two and two make four? Why are the radii of a circle all equal? Because these statements represent eternal facts in the nature of God. Why is the moral law unchangeable? Why is vice condemnable? Because God is holy and these propositions reflect his inmost being. What we call separate truths are only partial manifestations of the God whose nature is truth. A separate truth can no more be comprehended in its isolation, apart from God, than one of the electric lights in the streets to-night can be comprehended in its isolation, apart from the circuit of lights to which it belongs, the electric force that pulsates through the connecting wires, and above all the central dynamo from which that force proceeds. A given truth in mathematics or in morals is incompletely seen, and just so far is falsely seen, until it is seen as related to God from whom it sprang. The scattered lights of truth are comprehensible only when they are regarded as parts of one whole and as proceeding from one original and eternal source of truth and righteousness.

Christ is the Truth because he is the

only Revealer of God. In Him the whole universe consists or holds together. He is the Truth in manifestation, as God, the Father, is the Truth manifested. He is the all-encircling current of truth, as God the Father, is the otherwise unseen dynamo who manifests himself through the omnipresent activity of Christ. We cannot limit the teaching of Christ to Christendom. He is "the Light that lighteth every man," Jew or gentile, heathen or Christian. We cannot limit His teaching to theology. All truth, in physics, psychology, ethics, history, is a part of Christ's revelation of God. We have reached no real essential truth in science or religion until we have found the truth as it is in Jesus. And since this Truth is personal, and is inseparable from the Teacher of it, we must take His yoke upon us if we would learn of Him.

From this fact that Christ is the Truth and the only Truth of God, Dr. Strong drew two inferences: First, that Christians are bound to proclaim all truth as a means of setting forth the greatness and glory of the Redeemer. Other things being equal, Christian men are the best teachers of literature, philosophy, and art, as well as of religion, because they see in the laws of nature the habits of God and the methods of Christ. They are bound to show forth Christ's relations to the universe as well as His relations to the church, to show that He upholds all things by the word of His power, and fills all in all—the universe in all its parts, with all that it contains of reality and truth and life. There is the secret which many have sought and never found—how to combine Christianity and culture, education and spirituality. The personal Truth binds the two together. The church is to be delivered from ignorance by remembering that Christ is the Truth. The church is to be delivered from unspirituality by remembering that the Truth is Christ.

It is because of this conviction that the cause of Christ and the cause of truth are identical, that the church has been from the beginning the great promoter of education. The university is the outgrowth of the church. The church needs still to conduct university education because without her supervision the tendency of the university education is to unscientific narrowness and irrational antipathy to religion. The church would impart instruction in a Christian spirit, with the integral reason at work, not simply the powers of sense, perception, and logical deductions, but also the affections and sympathies of the Christian heart. For reason is the mind's whole power of knowing, and reason includes right states of the sensibilities. Only love to God can give eyes to the mind. The church is bound to found and sustain the university, because only under her influence can the human reason do its complete and normal work, and the world be taught the whole truth of God.

Dr. Strong drew a second inference from the fact that the truth is only another name for Christ, this namely, that Christians are bound to see in the progress of truth everywhere, the work and triumph of Christ their Lord. Our public schools are Christ's instruments for popular enlightenment. We must not call them Godless simply because they do not teach the specifically Christian doctrines. All knowledge belongs to Christ

and His work is unconsciously done by many who have no Christian purpose. Not all education should be ecclesiastical. The church can do indirectly what it would not be expedient or possible to do directly. We should not be too critical in our judgments upon the universities that do the higher sort of work.

One of the conditions of progress is freedom. Discussion elicits truth. Truth is often sifted and evolved from imperfect and erroneous statement. Let us not condemn an institution because new doctrine is sometimes taught. Christian liberty must not be unduly curtailed. Even false teaching rights itself in time. And this is only to say that Christ reigns, that universities are His agencies, and that He who is the Truth will see to it that the wrath of man shall praise Him.

It is a mere question of expediency and of relative importance how much and what parts of education shall be directly conducted by the church. Though the Christian church does not need directly to conduct the lower education, it must not give up all control of the higher. For the higher does not rest upon the lower, but the lower upon the higher. The relation between the two is not that between the apex and the base of a pyramid, but that between the reservoir and its distributing pipes. Make the fountain of the higher education pure, and the streams of the lower education will be pure also. It was with this view that the founders of Columbian University planned in this center of national life a great institution which should be as broad as it was Christian, and as Christian as it was broad. I believe that this university has before it a glorious history, because it represents the noblest



R. H. MARTIN, CHIEF MARSHAL.

ideal of education, because it recognizes the truth as inseparable from Christ, and because it has chosen for its head and leader so able and stalwart an exponent of these principles as President Whitman.

PRESIDENT PATTON'S ADDRESS.

Dr. Patton's address was a very able dissertation on the subject of university training, especially in this country. In beginning, he said that he had reason to feel very much at home in Washington, and, looking at the hundreds of orange and blue flags from a little distance, it was very easy to imagine that he was surrounded by a crowd of his own students, waving their orange and black. It was curious, he said, that the colors of Columbian came nearer the original on which Princeton's colors were based than do the colors so intimately associated with the college of New Jersey.

"I come," said Dr. Patton, "to bring the salutations and the congratulations

of the University over which I have the honor to preside. I am not altogether a stranger within this city, nor can I forget that the honored man who presided so successfully over Columbian was a graduate of Princeton, and, while loyal to Columbian, never forgot the reverence and respect due to his alma mater."

Dr. Patton then paid a beautiful and eloquent tribute to the memory of Dr. Welling and the place he filled in the world of education. Reverting to his subject, he said that were Dr. Whitman a novice as a college president he would seek to give him some conception of the nature of the position to which he was called, and what he was expected to do and to be. A college president in the general conception is a reconciliation of paradoxes, at once a saint and man of the world, a scholar and a successful man of business.

There were several kinds of universities, speaking of the different kind of universities, he said: The university that is the federation of the colleges; that which is the co-ordination of faculties, and that which is content to simply graduate students after a four years' course, and give them a degree. Columbian, however, was a co-ordination of faculties, and he bade it godspeed in the work it has been doing, is doing, and will continue to do.

There are various ideas of what a university should be. There is the college in the town and the college in the city. For those who regard a college career as four years spent among pleasant scenes, literary and educational environments, and blessed with the advantages that accrue from intimate associations there is much to be said for the college in the town. There is much to be said also for the college in the city, especially in the line of post-graduate and scientific studies. But there is only one capital of the nation, one Washington, and no one could question him when he said that this city should in the very nature of things be the seat of a great institution of learning. In point of fact there are more than one here and all he asked for either or all of them was that they should be amply, abundantly and adequately supported and endowed. Speaking of the true aims of university training, Dr. Patton said that the old-fashioned college with its four years of Latin, Greek, mathematics and kindred branches was a pretty good sort of a college, and is a pretty good sort of a college today, for it has sent into the world some of its finest and best men. America has developed about the best sort of college and university to answer her peculiar needs. The most serious question before the educational world today is not whether we can supply specialists in chemistry, engineering, law or medicine, but whether we can meet the demand for high-toned, high-souled Christian men.

PRESIDENT WHITMAN'S ADDRESS.

President Whitman's topic was "The Mission of Culture." He referred to the wide diffusion of knowledge as a feature of our generation. Still, as of old, we are compelled to speak of the educated class. We have an aristocracy of culture. No responsibility, he said, was larger than that of intellectual and moral leadership.

"What," he said, "is the mission of culture? Manifestly no life of ease.

Possession is power. Power is obligation. Opportunity is an imperative to action. Culture is possession and power and opportunity. Its mission is a straightforward word to the world's heart, recalling the history of its own development, recognizing the sphere within which it has a right to speak, and impressing itself upon the world's life for the answering of hard questions and the relief of need."

Dr. Whitman then discussed at length the conditions of culture, the domain and the uses of culture.

Speaking of the instruments and aids to culture he said:

"The name of these is legion. All things contributing to enlightenment and strength call for enumeration here. Life is open on many sides, and every means of approach is an aid to culture. Some of these serve only indirectly; others are recognized as indispensable. First, of course, stands educational equipment—dormitories for homes, class rooms for conference, lecture rooms for learning laboratories for investigation, libraries for research, endowments for support—these are among the commonplaces of educational need. Without them any institution is crippled. This equipment need not be showy, but it needs to be there. Add to this men and motives, and the list is complete. It takes the three to make a great institution—equipment and motives and men. The volumes and quality of a river depend upon the springs which feed it, but its value of power depends upon the conformation of land through which it makes its way. Characters and motives of teachers determine the volume and quality of the stream of education, but equipment determines what it shall accomplish on its way. So great is the preponderance of character and purpose that one is sometimes tempted to think material aids unimportant. In a little town, miles away from any railroad, is an academy of the old-fashioned type. It is beautifully equipped now, but that is no part of the story. For forty years its only building was a structure which could not have been more than twenty feet square, even if measured outside the walls, containing two rooms, one outside the other. There was plenty of room outside—all Oxford county—but inside, the only things of which there was plenty were students hungry to learn and teachers hungry to teach. There was no equipment worth speaking of, but from that school have gone out men like Percival Bonney and Josiah H. Drummond and John D. Long and Hannibal Hamlin. All of which goes to show that the first condition is not equipment, but motives and men. None the less, the second condition is important. The great school will have both."

THE SCHOLAR IN THE WORLD.

"The main work of the scholar," said Dr. Whitman, "lies without halls of learning. His conclusions are exhibited outside. Efficiency is always a test of value. Spiritual energy, no less than physical, is measured by what it can do. The scholar's true title is a scholarly man. His attainment is not a thing to be kept apart, for his first vocation is as a man. There is no such thing as learning for its own sake. A philosophy always implies an art. Social conduct is the art corresponding to our philosophy of life, and, therefore, is the sure test of

its truth. The hard-handed are not the only workers. There is toil of mind as well as of muscle. The skilled workman of the brain may not be able to wield pick or shovel, but he devises the operations by which pick and shovel are kept going. There is a marketable element in learning. Knowledge is strength and deftness and coolness. Knowledge commands. The scholar is knowledge in the concrete. His place is in the world, for in the world is knowledge needed. There the character of his attainment is made known. If he has discovered the secret of truth, conscience will find him a mighty man, ready for truth's sake to be crucified. This does not mean that to enter upon his work a man must know everything. We cannot wait to become omniscient. But some things are already settled. There are not two sides to every question. The presumption in favor of justice against injustice, of truth against

by year the number is increased of those who go forth among men fitted to answer their hard questions for them out of the knowledge that has made them acquainted with themselves.

REDEMPTION THROUGH PERSONALITY.

"The solution, therefore, is nearer than we think. It does not lie where most look for it. The confidence of our generation in external aids borders on the miraculous. It demands that our possession of material appliances shall be turned so as to solve all enigmas of today and at once, and make all men omniscient, happy and good. We talk as if some discovery in science or politics was to lift up the masses and right the wrongs of the world. If the trouble were no deeper than that, the way to Utopia would be short. But even in these demands we get glimpses of the way. The nations which know most about

what are we to do with the hungry men in the meantime? None the less, much of our charity is a curse to the recipient. Anything is a curse that weakens manhood. Pictures and books and bread may pauperize a man. Much of our philanthropy partakes of the kindness that would give the mole an electric light to work by. The utmost charity can do, or ought to do, is to help make a man master of himself. Better help a man feed himself than feed him. Better awaken a sense of responsibility than persuade a man he is the victim of circumstances. The power that rules the world is not simply love, but law; no weaking or negation or dwarf divinity, but a divine righteousness that would make men righteous. The way upward is the way marked by Abraham and beaten hard by the feet of all the saints who have followed him. Ignoring that way is the mistake of those who renounce the cure of souls for the cure of evils, and so miss both. What men most need is renewal, with impulse born of fresh hope. The secret of this lies in personality. The crowning element of inspiration in every age has been contact with personality able to impart its own life and power. The masses must be lifted from above. Their problem will find solution only as men who have wrestled through it on higher planes offer themselves as companions and pledges of safe leading. Words will not avail. Men need life. It is as embodied in personality that truth is life.

"And so the word had breath and wrought

With human hands the creed of creeds,
In loveliness of perfect deeds,
More strong than all poetic thought.'

SACRIFICE THE LAW OF PROGRESS.

"The mission of culture lies here. There is in it no promise of ease, but ease is neither the first nor the main condition of attainment. Sacrifice is the law of progress. The world lives through those who make their lives an offering for the good of others. It is an ancient proverb that in the foundation of a building that should abide must innocent life be inclosed. History has taken good care that that doctrine should not be forgotten. What the world has that is worth most, it has in accordance with the law of free will offering. Under that law we stand. Culture is stewardship. Its task is great, but so is its power. There is such a thing as reasonable optimism. The dark phases do not come all at once. 'It is always day somewhere.' We may be justified in feeling optimistic concerning men. In man himself is the deepest pledge that one day the equities and the expediencies will be brought together. And so, upheld by the sense of the greatness of our calling, we may press on for our fellows' sake, making the way of life straight and the mystery of death plain. Our place is with men. The old prophet was a voice in the wilderness. The new prophet must take his stand in the world. There, in the busy marts, where men are struggling upward, must his voice be heard. Our duty is our privilege. And both are close at hand. The golden age of fable is far away. Romance sees it in the past. Faith expects it in the future. Neither view greatly concerns our task, for, wherever the golden age may be, the golden opportunity is in the present."



PRESIDENT WHITMAN.

falsehood, of good against evil, should never for a moment be in doubt. The background of many solutions is already set. The question of the hour is not a separate question, but part of a great plexus, whose relations have already been determined. It is safe to assume that wise men have lived before us. Progress for our generation is not likely to run at right angles to the way of human progress hitherto. To find this way is what men cry for. Only such as have walked out over it can reveal the way to others. If any such regards his light as for himself alone, his selfishness is sin. But history makes it pretty clear that there is a compulsion in the possession of truth that makes the man who holds it share his gift with others. The leaders of the world in every age have been those who stood nearest to the way of truth. And year

science and politics are the nations which have discovered that renovation must work first within. The way to Utopia lies for no small distance over the difficult road of moral improvement. Only a scant portion of the kingdom of heaven comes by legislation. Trouble has always had one chief source. Adam blamed Eve. Eve blamed the serpent. The trouble really was in themselves. Until men are taught to look within themselves there is no help. Realization of the facts is the first step in reformation. Charity will still be needed. The gospel of thrift should be preached no doubt. But what message has that gospel for a man who has had nothing to eat for three days? 'When the sky falls we shall catch larks.' No doubt. But while we are waiting for the sky to fall? When all the social redemptions have been accomplished it will be well. But

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IT is slang and, therefore vulgar, but we hope we have THE CALL with you.

A RANK growth of herbage is usually indicative of fertile soil, but a mean man has said that the foot ball player's hair is not always a sure sign of rich gray matter.

Dr. Whitman stated Friday evening that men who live from hand to mouth are no better than savages. This is pretty hard on dentists; or did the doctor think that the dental students made all the noise that was made at the inauguration.

TO note the amount of wrangling about proposed foot ball contests in our college exchanges, one would think that the charge of brutality so frequently hurled at the game is uncalled for. The latest returns seem to indicate that the sport, like prize fighting, has been reduced to a harmless pastime, the "slugging" being confined to the columns of the press.

THE game of the 'Varsity foot ball team with the C. A. C.'s on Thanksgiving Day should bring out as large a number of students as were at the Inaugural Ceremonies. It will be Columbian's first appearance on the grid-iron this year, and she should be greeted with a mighty gathering of her sons and daughters. Every student, every alumnus, every professor owes it both to the University and to themselves to be on hand. Our boys are going into the game to win, and with the proper support from students and faculty they will undoubtedly make a good showing.

IT is given out by Georgetown men that they have a winning athletic combination this season. There is a charming frankness about this claim that makes you think of a summer girl. Of course it is recognized that to be able to bat and kick the pigskin is one of the high degrees at the gray building by the river, and the hope is herewith expressed that in their hour of victory, should some defeated team raise a cry of protest, that they will be broad enough to stand it, and not take their dollies and run home, thus breaking up the schedule. No, this has no reference to the inter-collegiate debates; we are discussing athletics, you understand.

WE present this week a readable article from the pen of J. Hazen Bond detailing the struggles and achievements of "The Players." Whoever saw the admirable presentation of "Dorothy" last year must concede the splendor, finish and snap with which it was produced. It compared well with the burlesque work of the more pretentious organizations representing the older universities. To Mr. Bond much credit is due for the energy, pluck and forbearance he manifested through the trying work of preparation. The talent that exhibited itself on those occasions is still with us. The question, then, as to who will again organize it is pertinent. Why not Mr. Bond?

The program was a representative one, and every speaker gave vent to key-note talk. The star of the orange and the blue was in the ascendant.

It is occasions like this that weld men together in a common love for Alma Mater, camping spots in life's march where passions cool and carking care is tossed aside.

The affair was well managed, and the officials that had the affair in charge showed an attention to details that made the function a happy one for all alike.

The outpouring Friday evening to honor the inaugural ceremonies of President Whitman was a magnificent tribute to the man and the occasion. The enthusiasm of the hour was beyond expression. The Columbian heart seemed to well up in one mighty song. At times the excitement was akin to scenes witnessed in great national political conventions, when the mention of some popular favorite has drawn men into the condition called political insanity. Time after time the cheering swept Convention Hall until you feared for the safety of the iron-throated men.

THE RECORD BREAKER

Fred. A. L. Schade, of the College,
Breaks Many Records.

Few young cyclists in this country have such a record as the one Fred. A. L. Schade, of the junior class college, holds. For the last three years he has been a well-known figure at all the great bicycle meets in the East and South, invariably carrying the orange and blue to victory. During the last year he has been especially fortunate, winning thirty-five firsts and various seconds and thirds. Schade was born in Fairfax county, Virginia, in '75, and is a son of Hon. Louis Schade, the editor of the Washington *Sentinel*, and one of the oldest lawyers in the District. Schade



has been riding since '93 and holds now the following records: Championship of Virginia, won at Norfolk, Va., in '93 and '94; Richmond, Va., track records in the one-quarter, one-half, one and two-mile; Southern competitive records in the three-mile, two-mile, one-mile, one-half mile and one-quarter mile; District of Columbia one-mile against time in two minutes twelve and four-fifths seconds. Schade, this year, has ridden in some of the largest meets in the country, among them Baltimore, Philadelphia, Asbury Park, Norfolk, Portsmouth, Greenwood, Charlotte, Richmond and many other places.

In the Georgetown field day, on the ninth of this month, Schade, in the two-mile, won the first prize, finishing nearly 150 yards ahead of the first Georgetown man and giving the spectators a beautiful exhibition of riding. In that race his time was only 5:51. His record for the two-mile is 5:02.

FORCE OF HABIT.

Of all conceits conceived by Coke,
Or some such legal fellow,
The worst, I trow, is pleading with
It's text antique and yellow.
Hard at the lines I ply my sight,
Inviting outside thoughts I fight,
E'en in my dreams throughout the night
I'm wrestling pleading.

Ah! now comes Phyllis, charming maid,
In ball gown most becoming;
Her cheeks aglow, the bodice low,
And a hat, b'Jove, that's stunning.
A dainty ankle peeps above
The slippers foot, as light as love;
I catch the hand encased in glove,
And soon—I'm pleading.

G. U.

SOME LEGAL HUMOR.

A is a wit and a cynic. Like most men with clever tongues he has an enemy. It was one evening after a lecture on constitutional law that the enemy stopped Justice Harlan in the hall and engaged him in conversation. "Ah," said A reflectively, as he watched the meeting, "that is truly a remarkable scene—extremes meet—the deuce of the human deck has stopped the ace."

THE case had been pending for several weeks before Judge Johnson's Moot Court. The attorneys on both sides were woefully entangled in the intricacies of common law pleadings. The patience of the judge was exhausted; he had indicated the proper mode of procedure more than several times, and finally notified the parties that the court would not further be trifled with. After a brief consultation between the opposing counsel it was agreed that neither side knew how to proceed, whereupon the attorney for the plaintiff said: "May it please the court, we have compromised the case."

THE story goes that in a group of prominent men, including Justices Harlan and Brewer, some one once told the Revolutionary joke about Washington throwing a silver dollar across the river at Mount Vernon, with the explanation that a dollar went further in those days than it would now. The legal gentlemen, being of kindly disposition, gave the dear old joke a welcome and Justice Harlan broke the silence that followed by saying:

"Which incident proves, my dear sir, that the father of his country was a free silver man."

"Hardly, hardly," objected Justice Brewer, "for if you think a minute you will recall that a short time before he sent a sovereign across the water."

All University students are invited to hand in contributions of all kinds for THE CALL. Local news always thankfully received.

University News.

The College.

Some surprise was occasioned by the announcement last week of the decision of the faculty limiting the length of all examinations in the future to four hours. Dr. Montague seemed to think that the move was a good one, while Dr. Huntington was not inclined to be communicative on the subject.

Mr. Donnally, of the senior class, has returned to college after several weeks absence on account of sickness.

Prof. Lodge is planning a new departure in the political economy class which will prove of general interest. He intends to invite prominent politicians and scientists to lecture before the class upon such issues of the day as arise in the course of study. Definite arrangements have already been made with the following well-known gentlemen: Lester F. Ward, one of the most prominent sociologists in the country, on Sociology; Postmaster General Wilson on Free Trade and Protection; Henry Farquhar on Finance; Dr. Theo. Gill on Evolution, and Prof. Howard on the Unit of Labor. Besides the local interest such an arrangement must necessarily create, it will boom the University everywhere.

The library looks very much improved now since Prof. Smith has been finished working on it. The books are classified in some sort of order and the different departments labeled.

Fred. Schade, '97, will represent the college in the large cycle tournament, held under the auspices of the Portsmouth Cycle Club, at Portsmouth, Va., on Thanksgiving Day. He has entered the following events: First, one-mile, League American Wheelmen, '95, Virginia State championship. Second, one-half mile open. Third, two-mile lap race. Fourth, one-mile handicap and one-mile open.

John Scott Johnson, '95, has gone on a visit to the Atlanta Exposition. He doest not expect to return until January.

The classes of the college will be reorganized some time during the coming month. The social meetings of the class of '97 were so profitable and enjoyable last year that they should certainly be continued.

The young ladies serve tea every day at recess in their reception room on the third floor. Miss Morrison and Miss Ramsey are the committee in charge.

Dr. Sterrett delivered a very interesting lecture on Tuesday, the 12th, before the Society of Philosophical Inquiry. His topic was "Bradley's Appearance and Reality."

The plan to organize a social and musical club in the college is one that should appeal to all students. There is so little society life at Columbian that such a society as this should be at once organized.

At the meeting of the District of Columbia Baptist Association next week Dr. Montague will make a report on "Education," in which he will present the cause of the University. Dr. Whitman will speak before the same convention.

Law School.

THE CALL published last week an account of the futile effort the seniors made Monday to elect class officers. It will be remembered that it was way in the small hours when they abandoned the idea of making a selection that night and agreed to resume balloting Thursday evening. Anticipating a protracted struggle the usual "quiz" was sidetracked, so the field was clear for maneuvering at 7 o'clock.

The friends of the three candidates had been exceedingly active since Monday night, and each claimed to have made wonderful gains.

The first vote of the evening showed that the two leading candidates had added to their strength, but that with three candidates in the field no election was possible. Mr. Fisher received 44 votes, Mr. Gray, 42, and Mr. Clay, 21. A second vote gave Fisher, 41, Gray, 42, and Clay, 19. A third gave Fisher, 42, Gray, 40, and Clay, 19.

It was at this juncture that Mr. Clay broke the deadlock. He realized that his continuance in the class blocked matters, and while his friends were as faithful and loyal as ever, he withdrew his name in a speech brim full of good thoughts and gratitude to his friends. While he was entirely free and wished his friends to be so, he very frankly stated that his preferences were for Mr. Fisher.

The fourth ballot of the evening and the tenth in all gave Mr. Fisher 54 votes, Mr. Gray, 50. A great deal of enthusiasm was then evidenced, and it was soon apparent from the happy speeches of defeated candidates that the long struggle had left no scars and that the new president would have the undivided co-operation of the class.

Mr. Fisher's speech thanking the seniors for the honor of his election was as follows:

Mr. President and Fellow-Classmates:

Milton has well said that gratitude is the "sublimest" word in the English language. To those gentlemen who have so warmly supported me in this contest, shouldered my burdens and carried my banner, I owe a deep debt of gratitude. For my honored friend, Mr. Clay, whose friendship I have always so highly prized, I entertain the kindest feelings. To my other esteemed friend, Mr. Gray, I would not, for I cannot, say less.

Gentlemen, I am sure you are sincerely glad that this contest has come to a close. It has been a long, tiresome, and may I say it, a furious battle. In recalling the days spent at old Columbian it will be remembered. But out of this friendly contest there will come corresponding benefits. It will knit together in closer union the members of this class. It will strengthen the ties of personal friendship and bind us in a bond of mutual sympathy.

To return to the quiet of our labors—the accumulation of legal knowledge—will be refreshing. But, my fellow-students, when we look back o'er our pathway, having reached its summit, and behold it mingled with life's golden sunset, I am sure there will be no stopping place along that pathway that will be recalled with greater pleasure than that spent by us in this class together.

This law class ought to be one of the greatest ever graduated from this college. Its success depends upon our individual exertion. Your president is feeble without your hearty co-operation. Therefore I say to you with all the earnestness of my nature, let every heart-throb be in unison to accomplish this result. You can make this class great. Will you do it?

But, my fellow-students, while I feel and know that there is nothing needed to recall to our memories the days spent together, and the gentlemen with whom we have been associated, may it not be well to emulate the good example of our friends of the senior class of last year. To perpetuate in the years to come for ourselves and those who take interest in and love us, in some appropriate manner, an autobiographical history of our classmates, would be a glorious consummation. Then, too, as a further symbol, would it not be well for us to have and to wear a class pin, so that wherever we may be, in the far off future, should we meet, when time has wrought its changes in us, we may recognize each other and renew our friendships?

For this honor by my class I am deeply indebted. And in conclusion I promise you that I shall, with all the ability of which I am possessed, conscientiously and faithfully discharge the duties of this position, and do everything I can for the advancement of this class. In presiding over its deliberations I shall be guided by a high sense of duty, and shall try in all my dealings with its members to show no favor.

An adjournment soon followed, no effort being made to elect the residue of the class officers.

This has certainly been a memorable contest for class honors, and it seems proper that a glance at the candidates who have made such a gallant campaign is appropriate.

James M. Fisher, the new president, is a native of Virginia, and has a right to be a good politician, as his father for years was one of the best known Democrats and skillful committeemen in the Old Dominion. Mr. Fisher has spent the last few years of his life in Washington, where his proficiency in stenography has found him lucrative employment. He has been clerk to several Congressional committees. Several times he has traveled over the country on Congressional committee work. For a time he was official reporter to the Superior and United States courts in Grand Rapids, Mich. He has reported several very important trials in this city, New York, Virginia, Tennessee and Pennsylvania.

Mr. John G. Gray, of Delaware, who was so close upon the heels of the successful candidate, is chief of the Western claims division in the Pension Office. In all-round scholarship none excel him, as the character of the educational positions he has filled with credit evidence. He has figured prominently in State politics, and is an excellent platform speaker. Mr. Gray is a kinsman of the distinguished Senator Gray.

Mr. F. W. H. Clay hails from just the State and family you would expect were you to know him. Gen. Cassius M. Clay is his grandfather, and he is a grandnephew of Henry Clay. His character and stamina are well illustrated in the manner he conducted his candidacy. When it was apparent that his own election was impossible, he had the courage to stand out and name his warm personal friend, Fisher, as his choice for class honors. Mr. Clay spent two years at the University of Michigan and three and one-half years at Cornell. He is a civil engineer and is now connected with the Government Coast and Geodetic Survey.

The persistency with which the friends of the several candidates have pushed the campaign is the best evidence of the honor of the position.

Mr. Fisher was conducted to the chair by Messrs. Gray and Clay, who were appointed by the presiding officer to that duty. Mr. Gray moved the election of Mr. Fisher be made unanimous, which was carried with a ring.

The juniors held a class meeting the 13th and adjourned to December 4, when class officers will be elected.

An informal meeting of the post-graduate class was held Wednesday evening. Prescott H. Gatley was elected clerk of the Moot Court and Messrs. Jordan, Howenstein and Able were appointed marshals for the

Convention Hall exercises. Mr. Underwood addressed the class, urging hearty support of THE CALL, and a goodly number of the members enrolled their names on the subscription list.

Many law students were highly edified and entertained by Comptroller Eckles' lecture on "National Banks," and expect to hear the distinguished financier in his future lectures at the University. Mr. Eckles represents the hard money side of the financial question. There are a number of free silverites among the disciples of Blackstone, however, and THE CALL is asked to request the management to secure a lecture from some noted advocate of that side of the question.

A number of the law students met on the 6th inst. in the Academy building and organized themselves into a quiz-debating society. After some discussion they adopted a constitution and decided that the society should be known as the Blackstone Club. They then proceeded with the election of officers. Mr. F. B. Goodheart, of Tennessee, was chosen as president, and Mr. Charles A. Johnson as vice-president. A secretary will be elected on the 20th inst. Debates are to be held once a month, the rest of the time being devoted to quizzing.

Medical School.

The medical school was "hot stuff" at the inauguration ceremonies last Friday night.

Dr. H. N. Craig, '95, has been appointed to the post of resident physician at the Children's Hospital.

Dr. H. S. Medford, '95, the crack third baseman on the University baseball team for the past two years, is now the resident physician of the Sibley Memorial Hospital.

With Drs. Lincoln, Ford Thompson, Kerr, McArdle, Shands and Van Rensselaer on the faculty, the college has one of the very finest corps of surgeons in the country.

The medical school is very slimly represented among the candidates for the University foot ball team. Not more than four or five men from our school are trying for places. This is not as it should be. The medical should take as prominent a place in athletics as it has in all the other forms of University life.

The list of clinics this year is a very fine one. For the last year or so Columbian men were largely debarred from clinics in several of the city's hospitals, but this year we are right in everything.

One of the pleasing occurrences at President Whitman's inauguration was the caning, or rather boxing, of a couple of young hoodlums from one of the High schools by two or three of the medical men. Such acts as these fellows committed should be severely punished in all cases. When eminent gentlemen like Dr. Patton and Dr. Strong come to address our students as guests of the University they must not be interrupted and insulted by people who, though not students, are seated among them, any more than by students themselves. All of our own men were not entirely guiltless in this matter, but it is safe to say that most of the improper conduct among the student seats was caused by outsiders.

The great increase in the number of students this year makes the necessity of a new and larger building clearly evident. At present it is impossible for all the students of the lower classes to obtain seats in the upper lecture room.

The freshman class this year is the largest in the history of the school. To quote Dr. Carr, "the entering class each year is always better, larger and handsomer than any of those preceding it."

The students will be glad to know that Dr. Prentiss' health has been improved greatly by his vacation and relief from work.

Dr. Moore returned to the city and resumed his class work in histology Monday night.

Prof. de Schweinitz left town last Saturday to be gone a week. Dr. Seibert will conduct his class during his absence.

Three of our professors were compelled to be absent from the inauguration of President Whitman. Dr. Yarrow because of illness, and Ford Thompson and Kerr, as they were out of town.

Dr. Shute desires us to express his great regret at being absent when the students' parade called on him on the way to the hall.

The Dental School.

The dental department is in an exceedingly flourishing condition this session. The roll contains the names of sixty students, thirty having matriculated this year.

The senior class has been increased by the addition of Mr. John Moore, from Chicago Dental College; Mr. H. A. Jelly, from Baltimore Dental College, and Dr. R. E. Lee Wiltberger, of this city. Mr. Moore is much pleased with our splendidly equipped laboratory.

Dr. Wm. R. Trail, demonstrator, will soon commence a course of lectures on dental technics.

At the monthly meeting of the Dental Class Association, held Wednesday, Nov. 6th, the following officers were elected: Mr. Thomas B. Cochran, president; Mr. E. V. Yount, vice-president; Mr. E. M. Carter, secretary, and Mr. E. F. Concklin, treasurer. The laboratory will be opened during the remainder of the session at 7 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Dr. Rice, demonstrator, in charge.

New paper and a few coats of paint have removed all traces of the recent fire from the offices of our demonstrators, Drs. Hagen, Hackney and Trail.

Dr. Lewis gladdened the hearts of the boys Saturday afternoon by sending to the infirmary two dozen fine linen towels. Now let us have some new napkins, doctor; also a mirror.

*Letter from Ewing Cockrell,
Captain the 'Varsity Foot-
Ball Team.*

Editor of The Call.

I write to make an appeal through you to the students of the whole University. By hard and constant practice with men who are willing and ready to work, we can have a foot ball team that will be a credit to the University and to the members of the team. This is not a possibility but a *certainty*. But we cannot do this without men who are willing and ready to work. So far we have had barely one eleven out; we need at least twenty-two men who will play every day. All we ask is men who are willing to do their very best, and to do it every day in the week, be they big or little, experienced or inexperienced. No team has yet been selected.

Everyone now playing and everyone who will come out will be given a full trial. Those who do the best work up to the day of the first game will play in that game.

The men of the University can make their team what they will. It represents everyone of us, and if it does not represent us creditably it is our own fault. And the best support we can give the team is for every man who is willing to play to do so. Those who do not make the team lose nothing, they gain much that only foot ball can give, and they are just so much better off to make next year's team or any other, for the only way to learn foot ball is to play it.

Yours sincerely,
EWING COCKRELL.

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CENTRAL POWER

STATION

THANKSGIVING DAY.

The Varsity Will Line Up Against the C. A. C.'s.

DETAILS OF THE ARRANGEMENTS.

It has finally been decided that the 'Varsity team will line up against the Columbia Athletic Club on Thanksgiving Day for the championship of the District of Columbia. It has not yet been positively settled where the game will be played, but as the base ball park at the head of Seventh street is the most convenient and has the largest seating capacity of any park in Washington, it will be secured provided its proprietors will rent it at a reasonable price. In the event of the failure of negotiations in this direction, either Capitol park or the C. A. C. grounds will be used. With this game in view the candidates of our eleven are putting in good hard work to get in fit shape in the short time left. Captain Cockerill is working hard to put a good team in the field, and, with the assistance of Reeve Lewis, is bringing some order out of the confusion in which he found the candidates. The men are out at the University grounds, North Capitol and G streets, every day from 4 to 5:30 p. m., and every second of that time is taken up with hard and steady practice, followed by a mile run. Three nights in the week the players meet in the library where new plays are explained and illustrated. The team, though still green, has made wonderful progress in the past week and has been materially strengthened by several good men from the college team.

From the present outlook the great point of weakness is the line, which lacks both weight and stability, but during the next week it is hoped that heavier men will be among the candidates. There are a large number of men in the law and medical schools who would add much to the strength of the line, but who are holding back and refusing to play on a number of petty and shallow excuses.

Behind the line the material is fair, but the work is slow and the runners do not follow their interference as they should. No selection of the men who will compose the team will be made until within a few days before the game, so it depends on the work the players put up between now and the 25th as to whether they will make the 'Varsity or not. After the 28th several games have been arranged and a trip will probably be made, taking in several colleges in Virginia. While, of course, these games are important,

they do not compare with the one on Thanksgiving Day. That game means, if we win, the championship of the District and the beautiful *News* trophy, and, if we lose and succeed in holding the Athletic Club down to two or three touchdowns, an athletic reputation that will mean much to the University.

Every true Columbian man, whether student or alumnus, should see the game and give his hearty support to the team, both with his voice and his dollars. This will be Columbian's debut in the larger field of athletics, and it is the duty of every University man to do all he can to make it a successful one. Nothing contributes so much to the spirit and dash of a foot ball team as plenty of encouragement and cheering on the part of its friends at the side lines, and this should be steadily given to our boys whether they win or lose, but most especially if the game is going against them. It is this spirit of standing by their teams, in defeat as in victory, that has made Yale and Pennsylvania what they are in athletics, and it is the lack of it, more than anything else, that has brought Harvard down to the position she now occupies. We would do well to follow the example which Georgetown has set us in this matter. It is not often that Columbian finds anything to imitate about Georgetown, but nothing could be more worthy of imitation than the splendid way in which Georgetown men stand by their representatives through thick and thin. Our boys are going in the game to win. With the steady work they are doing now and the hearty support of the whole student body, we have a good chance for winning the District trophy.

Echoes of Law '94.

M. A. Coles, president of the law class of '94, was last week elected to the Virginia Legislature from the Northumberland district as an Independent.

Chas. H. Wright, another member of the '94 class, ran for the legislature in his home county in Massachusetts, but was defeated. He made a good race, however, leading his ticket.

John W. Langley stumped Kentucky with Governor-Elect Bradley. It is reported that he is to be appointed Assistant States Attorney.

Seth E. Tracy has resigned his position in the War Department to accept the office of Assistant City Attorney of Houston, Texas.

John W. Ellis is practicing law in Chicago.

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Thursday.—**DAMON AND PYTHIAS.**
Friday.—**ROMEO AND JULIET.**
Mat. Sat.—**THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.**
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Next Week—May Irwin in "The Widow Jones."



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COR. F AND 11TH.**

THE PLAYERS.

S. Hazen Bond tells the Story of its Existence.

SHALL THE WORK BE KEPT UP?

For years the desire to establish a glee club had been strong at Columbian University, but it was not until the summer of 1894 that anything of a definite nature was accomplished. Then some members of the Phi Delta Phi fraternity discussed such an idea and a meeting was called to which all University men that could be reached were invited, and at that meeting the scheme was changed to an association whose object would be the rendition of operas and burlesques.

A meeting was held September 28, at which a permanent organization was formed and the club was officially named "The Players." The faculty approved the organization and its membership rapidly increased, and through the aid of the University treasurer, Mr. Robert H. Martin, the preparatory school was fitted out with lights and accessories necessary for rehearsal work.

The board of directors selected the opera "Dorothy" for presentation. Parts were assigned and preparations were under way. The interest in the work was intense, and before the first performance fourteen rehearsals took place, in which were engaged a chorus of sixty voices, twenty dancers and a cast of fifteen, which, with those doing specialties, composed a company of over one hundred men. During this time of preparation another branch of the club was engaged in the perfection of business arrangements—receiving bids on costumes, theatres, advertising, etc.—the bids on costumes ranging from \$500 to \$1400, and since an outlay of \$1200 covered the entire expenses of the first production, including the 164 gorgeous costumes exhibited, it is needless to say that this portion of the work was in the right hands.

The date fixed for the first public exhibition was December 14, and, in order to insure its financial success, the board of directors decided to sell the house by subscription. Accordingly, a large share was immediately taken by the faculty and other friends of the University—at once insuring Dorothy's production. The diligence displayed by the performers, the determination for success on the part of the managers, and the encouragement of the newspapers combined to make the event one of much anxious anticipation. One need only to refer to the press comments following December 14 to be convinced of the good opinions entertained in respect

to the abilities of the organization, and of the wealth of material for future ventures of the kind, waiting to be aroused among the present undergraduates.

Encouraged by the first success, together with the numerous requests for a repetition from those who failed to see the first production, a second was given on March 4, 1895, that met with equal favor. These two matinees brought to public notice a mint of talent for work of this class—entirely unsuspected before in connection with our students. The details and drudgery of the work provoked a new enthusiasm in student life, a new pride in Alma Mater and a new spirit of fellowship among her sons. A field for distinction awaits the ambitious junior, who, this sea-



THE CHARMING ACTRESS, MAY IRWIN.

son, will take up the thread of University entertainment by the already prepared shuttle of The Players. It has been illustrated that Columbian's possibilities surpass those of any amateur company yet seen here. Who will be the man to again organize The Players, insure Washington at least one first-class musical feast by native talent each winter for years to come, take his company to other cities whose universities claim our patronage and our money when showing here, and so incorporate "The Players" with our University that it will mean "Columbian" wherever it is heard?

S. HAZEN BOND.

How great a blessing it is to have to work one's way through college can only be appreciated by one who has never tried it.

Fraternities.

Kalpa Alpha.

Alpha Nu Chapter was chartered at Columbian University on November 23, '94, and has had a prosperous growth ever since and is now firmly settled. Its rooms are 808, 17th St., which are beautifully fitted up in club style. A number of new features which will greatly strengthen the chapter are proposed, and everything points to a continual increase of its good work. At present it has eleven active members, as follows: J. C. Goodfellow, O. McCannon, A. Johns, C. T. Wilson, H. H. Westcott, G. Somers, S. I. Bradley, A. V. Gana, C. L. Parker, J. S. Pendleton, R. W. Hills.

Sigma Chi.

Epsilon regrets very much that so many of last year's men are going from the college this year, thus leaving her small in numbers, but still strong in spirit. The chapter will soon be increased by the initiation of several men in the college. Sigma Chi is the only fraternity in the University taking only students of the college.

Some personal mention might be suitable at this juncture:

Robert Farnham, Jr., is a student at Lehigh.

Wm. K. Ward is a student in the medical school.

Reginald S. Davis is in business. C. Le Roy Parker, '95, is a student in the graduate school.

Coming to the Theatres.

Charming May Irwin, in her greatest success, "The Widow Jones," will hold forth at the Academy next week, with the usual matiness and an extra holiday matinee on Thanksgiving Day. Miss Irwin needs no introduction to lovers of pure, clean and wholesome fun. She is immensely popular and deserves all the praise she gets. During her engagement here she will sing Fay Templeton's famous negro song, "I Want Yer, Ma Honey," and the manner in which she sings it has created a sensation everywhere.

At the National the now famous Whitney Opera Company will present the great success, "Rob Roy."

The cast contains many well-known names, and with a chorus of seventy-five voices and an enlarged orchestra, a finished production will be given.

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"What makes you buy that brand of Soap?"
I asked a woman shrewd;
Some others have far larger scope."
Their names I here reviewed.
"What makes me buy that certain brand?"
The woman looked surprised,
And thus she answered my demand—
"Because it's advertised!"

"Why did you choose that ribbon fair?"
I asked a little miss;
"The storekeeper had others there—
Why did you ask for this?"
She gazed at me with pitying eye,
My face she criticised,
Then answered very simply, "Why?
Because it's advertised!"

"What makes you always buy that wine?"
I asked a business friend;
"It's quite a favorite of mine
But—why select this brand?"
He looked astonished, and my aim
He had not recognized,
But still he answered just the same—
"Because it's advertised!"

And so you'll find where'er you go,
Wherever people buy,
The goods that have the greatest show
And on which folks rely
Are those made known thro' printers' ink,
And it may be surmised
One merit is, the people think,
"Because they're advertised!"

THE COLUMBIAN UNIVERSITY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

November 4, 1895.

To Advertisers:

The students of Columbian University intend to issue, beginning November 13, a weekly college paper, known as "THE COLUMBIAN CALL." It will be the only official publication of the student body.

To those who have received benefits from us we ask to show their thanks by advertising in our periodical. To those who have as yet received no share of our trade we only suggest a splendid medium to present their business to the University students.

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Very truly,

R. S. BARRETT, JR.,
Managing Editor.

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Society Doings.

The Enosinian.

Owing to the holiday given in honor of President Whitman's inauguration on Friday the Enosinian held no meeting on that day, the Constitution providing that meetings should be held on every Friday that the University is in session. The program that was to be given then is postponed to the 18th, when the regular meeting will be held. The election of officers will take up a large share of the time but the rest will be given over to a most interesting programme. The question for debate will be: Resolved, That war is inconsistent with Christianity. Mr. Robinson and Miss Medcalf will represent the affirmative, and Messrs. Parker and Tyssowski the negative.

Mr. Donnally will preside. During his recent sickness, Biddis, the vice-president managed the meetings with both firmness and grace, made in every way a model presiding officer.

The meetings of the society are growing more interesting every week and if one will take the trouble to attend one of them they will spend a most delightful afternoon. The society meets every Friday at 2:30 p.m. and visitors are always welcome.

Law School Debating Society.

There was an increased attendance Saturday evening to listen to a discussion of the question: Resolved, That only a three-fourths vote of the jury should be necessary to render a verdict.

Messrs. Keifer, Patterson, and Hillier affirmed, and Messrs. Stauffer, Smith and Sparks spoke for the negative. The decision of the judges was for the affirmative.

The question for next Saturday evening will be: Resolved, That the Monroe doctrine should be strictly enforced in the dispute between England and Venezuela. The debaters for the evening will be Gardner, Weaver, Sanford, Cousar, Beck and Deyo.

Attorneys Wiley, Coleman, McLean, Belitz, Spellman and Baker were unanimously selected to represent the society at the first public debate, which is to take place in the society hall, Saturday evening, Dec. 14, 1895. The society decided to let the contestants select their own subject and side. It is hoped that all friends of the law department will turn out to the contest, and give interest and tone to it by making it a sort of dress parade.

Under the head of new business Mr. Clay introduced an important amendment to the Constitution and

By-Laws that provided new methods and arrangements for the annual prize debate. He spoke at some length on the amendment which he offered and it will be acted upon at the next regular meeting.

Columbian Association of Scientific Students.

There will be a special meeting of the association next Saturday night (the 23d instant) in the chemical lecture room, at 8 p.m. All scientific students, whether special students or full course men, freshmen or seniors, are expected to be present. The business will be a very important one, and it is possible that President Whitman will preside.

Mr. Skinner, who was elected president of the association at the last meeting, announces that he will not be able to accept the office, and an election of a student to fill the president's chair will take place. The most prominent candidates appear to be Mr. Hull (Senior) and Mr. Biehl (Senior).

At this meeting some very important questions will be brought up for consideration. The policy of the association for the year will be outlined; measures will be suggested looking to the appointment of University marshal for all occasions when the whole University will be together; the question of supporting the athletic association will be considered; and other matters of a similar nature.

The Mandolin, Banjo and Glee Club.

The University musical clubs are hard at work practicing for their coming season of concerts and trips. Every night the Academy is a blaze of lights and the merry tinkle of the instruments cause many people to stop and listen to the music. Mr. Martin has kindly consented to let the boys use the building as long as they shall need it. The Glee Club has some splendid material in its ranks and is rapidly mastering the music prepared. Six pieces have already been learned and are in good shape. The leaders of the Mandolin and Banjo Clubs have a fine selection of new music, much of which has never been played in Washington before, and was arranged especially for the club.

Messrs. Baker and MacDonald are at work making a new base guitar, which is expected to be a great improvement on the one used last year.

If Columbian University becomes a member of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association Schade will undoubtedly ride for us at Berkely Oval in May.

DR. GORE ON ATLANTA.

He Talks About the Exposition and Its Prospects.

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW.

"Yes," said Professor Gore, as he turned to answer the question THE CALL representative put to him, "I had a delightful time and enjoyed my trip very much. Atlanta was at her best and everything was done for the comfort of its visitors. The weather was delightful all the time I was there.

In regard to the Exposition, I was pleased with it in every particular. It came in the nature of a surprise to me. I was not prepared to see what I found on the grounds. The show is great in that the best of the natural advantages have been improved. The natural location is elegant and the work of the landscape gardener has given a touch that impresses every visitor. The buildings are in elegant uniformity and are better constructed and arranged than I have ever seen before, with the exception of the Paris show and the World's Fair, and I have been to every exposition since 1871. I say that the Atlanta Exposition is an emphatic success and predict a large attendance later on."

Dr. Gore went to Atlanta as a member of the Board of Awards of the Exposition, of which board he is secretary. The jury is made of the most prominent experts in the world, and no exposition has ever had a better one than Atlanta.

The work before them was very tedious and painstaking, as the men had to pay a visit and closely inspect every exhibit on the ground. Dr. Gore was one of the most prominent members, as he has been a member of four international juries of awards and was president of the jury at the world's fair.

Speaking of Professor Gore, The Atlanta Constitution, the great southern daily, has the following to say:

Professor Gore, whose early arrival is for the purpose of making arrangements for the coming of the jury this morning, is one of the best posted men in the entire country on exposition matters. With him it is a profession and he can as readily see the defects and faults in an exposition as can a banker discover a forged check. He is always on the alert and is continually looking for something that he can improve upon. The very fact that Professor Gore is pleased with the exposition is one of the strongest testimonials that could possibly be secured. His sanction means more than flattery and his approval is the strongest endorsement possible.

Continued from page 10.

Pierce, Jr., Dr. D. W. Prentiss, Henry R. Pyne, M. M. Ramsey, Dr. Walter Reed, Charles R. Rice, Herbert L. Rice, Dr. Charles W. Richardson, P. W. Robertson, Dr. Sterling Ruffin, Prof. Hartmann Schoenfeld, Dr. Edward G. Selbert, Beverley T. Sener, Prof. Henry Simpson, Dr. Alex. R. Shands, Dr. D. Kerfoot, Shute, Dr. J. Curtis Smithe, Dr. A. M. Sotalde, T. W. Stanton, Dr. Albert L. Stavely, Dr. J. McBride Sterrett, P. E. Stevens, Dr. H. C. Thompson, Dr. J. Ford Thompson, H. L. Thurston, Dr. Edmund L. Tompkins, Dr. John Van Rensselaer, Brainard H. Warner, Dr. William S. Washburn, Dr. J. R. Wellington, Professor Cabell Whitehead, Professor H. W. Wiley, Professor W. C. Winlock, Professor A. S. Worthington, Dr. Henry C. Yarrow, Dr. C. B. Young, Charles J. Bell, Col. Henry F. Blount, Joseph H. Bradley, N. W. Burchell, William D. Cabell, Lewis Clephane, Charles H. Davidge, John Joy Edson, Matthew G. Emery, Henry Wise Garnett, Charles C. Glover, George C. Gorham, William B. Gurley, Randall Hagner, Theodore L. Holbrook, Rev. John F. Hurst, S. H. Kauffman, George E. Lemon, Frederick B. McGuire, Joseph C. McKibben, John R. McLean, Henry B. F. MacFarland, William C. Morrison, Allison Nailor, Jr., Francis G. Newlands, C. F. Norment, Crosby F. Noyes, E. Southard Parker, Albion K. Parris, R. Ross Perry, William M. Poindexter, E. Francis Riggs, Benjamin P. Snyder, Gen. Ellis Spear, O. G. Staples, Frederick C. Stevens, A. A. Thomas, Matthew Trimble, John F. Wagaman, Herman D. Walbridge, S. E. Wheatley, James W. Whelpley, John B. Wight, Beriah Wilkins, Judge J. M. Wilson, Henry B. Adams, A. A. Ade, Richard H. Alvey, Thomas G. Alvord, Jr., Jose Andrade, John T. Armes, Antonio L. Arriga, Mahlon Ashford, Charles B. Bailey, William Ballantyne, David S. Barry, Charles J. Bell, N. W. Beveridge, Justice E. F. Bingham, S. R. Bond, Gen. H. V. Boynton, A. T. Britton, Geo. W. Brown, H. B. Brown, Horatio Browning, C. C. Bryan, Calderon Carlisle, John G. Carlisle, Col. J. R. Carmody, Frank G. Carpenter, Col. John M. Carson, Edward Caverly, D. A. Chambers, G. W. Cissel, George W. Cochran, Max Cohen, Justice C. C. Cole, Holmes Conrad, H. L. Cranford, W. E. Curtis, Chas. W. Dabney, P. V. Degraw, E. F. Droop, George T. Dunlop, R. G. Dyrenforth, H. M. Earle, George E. Emmons, Reginald Fendall, R. W. Fenwick, V. G. Fischer, James E. Fitch, Robert I. Fleming, Gen. J. W. Foster, Senor Domingo G. Gana, Andrew Gleeson, B. R. Green, H. A. Criswold, Charles L. Gurley, Dr. F. M. Gunnell, Frank W. Hackett, Justice A. B. Hagner, J. Curtis Hillier, William H. Hoeke, E. C. Halliday, Geo. C. Henning, Stilson Hutchins, E. Kurtz Johnson, John Paul Jones, J. Blake Kendall, Dr. F. R. Lane, G. Lansburgh, Noble D. Larner, A. Lisner, Col. W. H. Lowdermilk, L. Z. Leiter, John McElroy, Rev. R. H. Kim, Rev. Alexander Mackay Smith, W. B. Moses, John G. Nicolay, Gen. Albert Ordway.

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FOR THE SECOND TIME

The Easterners Go Down Before the College Team.

GAME WITH THE ORIENTS OFF.

For the second time the Eastern High School goes down before the College team, making the seventh consecutive game won by them. On the 12th the two teams met at National Park, and the boys of the Eastern High School did not even score.

There was a large crowd present, especially of ladies, all of whom were very enthusiastic for their respective favorites.

A few minutes after the game began Carroll Fugitt's red sweater disappeared around left end, and when it was seen again the wearer was behind the goal posts with a touchdown. Shuster then kicked goal and the score was 6 to 0 in favor of Columbian.

After some very good playing on the part of both teams, Beard made another touchdown after a run of forty yards. It was in a bad position, however, and Shuster could not get the ball over the bar. Score: 10 to 0.

After a number of plays, with fumbles on both sides, time is called and the first half ends with the score 10 to 0.

SECOND HALF.

At the kick off Shuster kicked the ball to the eight-yard line, and the Easterners, seeming to be warmed up over the walloping they had received so far, rushed the ball down the field on an average of about six yards to the down, until within about three yards of the Columbian goal, when they lost the ball and the only chance of scoring they had during the game. When the ball went over to the College boys they rushed up the field about as rapidly as they had been rushed down, but with better success, for after being held on the five-yard line for three downs, Weaver was pushed through a hole for a touchdown. Shuster kicked goal. Time was called with the score 16 to 0 in favor of Columbian.

The College team had a game arranged with the Orients for Friday, but owing to the Varsity's Thanksgiving game it was decided to cancel it, so that the men could have plenty of time to practice for that event.

The freshman knows *a priori* what a liberal college education should be; the senior *a posteriori* what it should have been.

The.... Columbian University

WASHINGTON,
D. C.



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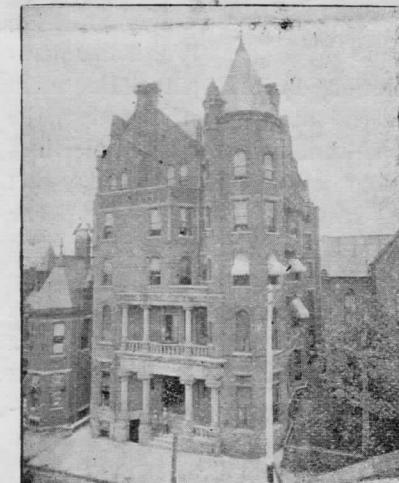
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